Table of Contents

1. List of all the Codes!
2. Requests are Open! {Always Open} [REVAMPED]
3. To - Do List
4. Darkstripe x Reader
5. Longtail x Reader
6. Longtail x Reader [Version 2]
7. Hawkfrost x Brambleclaw x Reader
8. Starkit x Reader
9. Spottedleaf x Reader
10. Cinderpaw/pelt x Reader
11. Tallstar x Reader
12. Rowanstar x Reader
13. Crowfeather x Reader x Breezepelt
14. Yellowfang x Reader
15. Jayfeather x Reader
16. Hollyleaf x Reader
17. Alderpaw x Reader
18. Shaded Moss x Reader
19. Whitethroat x Reader
20. Redtail x Reader

List of all the Codes!

} *Will be updated as story goes on* {

Y/N = Your Name. What are you called? Read your character's name here

H/S = He or She, whatever gender the cat is

K/N = The name of your kit(s)

A/N = Apprentice's name

N/N = New name

W/N = Warrior name, used when if you have an apprentice and they become a warrior

R/C = Random cat

F/C = Fur color

E/C = Eye color

P/T = Positive trait

N/T = Negative trait/ flaw

Pred/N = Preadtor name

P/N = Prey Name

C/N = Crush's nickname

M/N = Mate's nickname

Y/Ni = Your nickname

Ca/N = Cat's nickname

Cl/N = Clan name

L/M = Landmark name, a place in the territory

W/S = Whatever season it is in the story

Requests are Open! {Always Open} [REVAMPED]

} REQUESTS ARE CURRENTLY: *Open!* **{**

] RULES FOR REQUESTING [
- Check to make sure there isn't one already! (Check the published parts and my request list)
- You can give me more than one request, but no more than 5 per person until they are completed.
- NO oc x reader! It must be a cannon cat x your/reader's oc.
- Follow the form (below somewhere) before requesting!
- Ask me if there's any questions.
- There can be two cats x reader, or even three if you want, but no more than three! This is where they must decide.
- PLEASE do not give me information about your oc! That ruins the 'x reader' part!! Your OC will not be featured, it is second person POV.
] TYPES OF REQUESTS]
- Regular (the standard x reader, same clan)
- Forbidden Love (reader x cat in different clan) (NOT including medicine cats)
] REQUEST FORM [
- The canon cat who will be mates with the reader (NOT your oc)
- Forbidden love or standard?
- Anything else you want? (Any kit scenes? Anything else I should know?)

To - Do List

} REQUESTS (NO ORDER) {
** Lionblaze (Kittenz326)*
** Hawkfrost (WolfeyCat)*
** Bumblestripe (Kittenz326)*
** Tigerheart (Kittenz326)*
** Crookedstar (scourgeshade123) (forbidden love)*
** Shaded Moss (Mousedapple) [wip]*
** Snowbird (Mousedapple)*
** Ferretclaw (Mousedapple)*

} MIGHT REMOVE / QUESTIONING {
** Starkit*
} WILL/NEEDS TO BE REDONE {
** Firestar*
** Clear Sky [currently being revamped]*
** Tigerclaw*
} COMPLETED AND STAYING {
** Darkstripe*
** Mapleshade*
** Longtail x2 (Voting on which one)*
** Hawkfrost and Brambleclaw*
** Crowfeather and Breezepelt*
** Yellowfang*
** Rowanstar*
** Jayfeather*
** Tallstar*
** Spottedleaf*
** Tigerclaw/Tigerstar*
** Cinderpaw*
** Hollyleaf*
** Alderpaw*

Darkstripe x Reader

Key:
Y/N : Your name
Y/P: Your pelt color
Y/E: Your eye color
K/N: Kit name

You've always thought of Darkstripe as a friend since you were apprenticed together, sharing mentors. He never mentioned anything to you about it, though, but he always acts like a bud to you, but a pain in the tail around other cats, especially Tigerclaw.
"Hey, Y/N!" Darkstripe greeted, padding up to you. His bushy tail whisked from side to side as his long fur brushed out neatly.
"Hello, Darkstripe." You dipped your head to the tom. He stared at your Y/E eyes. You blinked. "Darkstripe...?"
He slowly shook his head. "Sorry, Y/N." He blinked gratefully at you. "So, I was going hunting. Wanna tag along?" He stopped mid-walk. "I've invited Longtail and Runningwind, if that's okay."
Longtail padded up behind him. "Sorry, I changed my mind, Darkstripe..." he frowned. Ever since Poppydawn's death, they had been avoiding each other for some weird reason.
You placed your tail on the dark tabby's shoulder. "It's okay. We'll find one more cat. Runningwind and I are staying."
Redtail padded over from behind you. You purred at the deputy. "Great! Why don't you take... Longtail?"
"Longtail said he changed his mind..." Darkstripe muttered.
Redtail snorted. "Well, then he won't get any fresh-kill refusing to hunt! Carry on. It can be the three of you." He gave a nod to each one of you. "Goodluck! Don't come back without any prey!"

***

You scented a squirrel, crouching down. You stalked forward, finding it near a tree. You were about to pounce, as something pounced on *you*. The squirrel raced off. "Hey!" You spat. You

whisked around your head to see Darkstripe. He purred.
"Hello, Y/N!"
You rolled your eyes. "All you ever say to me is 'Hello, Y/N!' or; 'Hi, Y/N!' 'Wanna go hunting, Y/N?" Your purred, pushing him off playfully.
Darkstripe rolled around. " Whatddya 'bout this; I love you, Y/N." He licked your ear.
You rolled your eyes again. "Seriously, Darkstripe?"
Darkstripe purred, lapping at your head. "Seriously, Y/N. I love you, ya know?"
Your pelt felt hot with embarrassment. "I-I love you too, Darkstripe..."
You licked his ear, racing off.

***

A Few Moons later, you had his kits.
Darkstripe was crouched beside you. "May I name one?"
You nodded weakly. "Sure. I want this one to be Shadekit, after you."
Darkstripe nodded. "And this one, let's call it **K/N**, after you."
"K/N," You repeated sweetly. "I love it..."

Longtail x Reader

Takes place before you had kits, a different version though.
You brushed your fur against Darkstripe's. "I love you..." you whispered.
He smiled, licking your head. "I love you too, Y/N..."
Suddenly, you heard a 'snap'! You and Darkstripe whisked around to see the tabby pelt of Longtail running away rapidly. "What startled him..." You muttered.
Darkstripe crouched down to see at her level. He faced you. "Y/N, he loved you." He narrowed his eyes. "Couldn't you notice?"
"I-I... I didn't think so, Darkstripe." You stuttered. "S-Sorry. I have to go. Finish the patrol, will ya'?"
He nodded. "Anything love." He winked, padding off.
You faked a slight smile, then raced off after Longtail. You scanned the trees. "Longtail! Longtail, where are you? Please, I didn't know you... I'm sorry, alright? The truth is, I was afraid.. Afraid of never... but I've always loved you... Darkstripe just seemed..."
A voice sounded behind you. "Y/N? It's alright. I know what he's like." He whispered, padding up to you. He rested his chin on your head. "But promise me... You'll stay with me, forever?"
You blinked at him. "Of course, Longtail. I've always loved you!"

Kits? Yes. You two had three--- K/N, K/N, K/N... They are... (ugly/beautiful) and they are (genders).
Comment what your kits were!

Longtail x Reader [Version 2]

Requested by: Kittenz326
A/N = apprentice name
S/H= She/he
W/N = warrior name

"Keep your head up! There you go! Swipe... Land! Great job, Swiftpaw." The tabby Longtail supervised his apprentice preforming the battle move. Your apprentice, A/N, wasn't the quickest on their paws. A/N and Swiftpaw were good friends. Not in that way, of course, but grew up together.

A/N stepped forward. "Let me try! How do I do it again?"

Longtail nodded at you. You could guess what he was thinking. *You show her how to do it.*

You returned the nod, and turned back to your apprentice. "Alright. Run at me. Oh! And keep your head up. Jump up and swipe at my underbelly. Got it?"

A/N took a moment to recite the move, and to picture it. "Yes, thanks."

After a while of waiting, you asked; "Well? What---"

And at that moment, they cut you off by doing the move. "Jump and swipe!" A/N yelled. S/H said again, "And Land!" S/H pinned you down. "Did I get it right?" A/N asked.

You caught your breath. "Yes, great job. You got the timing *perfect*."

Longtail added, "Yes. I liked how you waited, and got her distracted. She didn't expect it!"

"Nope," you purred. "Both of you are going to make great warriors."

***

"I name you W/N. Congratulations."

Your apprentice was just named a warrior. You dipped your head. "Thanks, Bluestar! Thanks, Y/N and Longtail!"

Longtail frowned. "No problem. You deserve it. Swiftpaw should've been here, too..."

"I miss him." You and your old apprentice said at the same time,

and smiled sadly at each other. You mewed, "It's alright Longtail..."
He sighed. "You've are an amazing friend, Y/N... Thank you."
You smirked. "*Just* friends?" A purr erupted.
"Unless you want to be more than friends."
Your tail swept over your paws. "Sure, whatever... This is really awkward." Did the whole Clan have to see that?! Oh well. It's not unusual.

Kit-scene

After a while, you and Longtail ended up naming your kits Silverkit, Dawnkit, and Swiftkit-- after Swiftpaw. What do they look like? Go ahead and decide in the comments!

Hawkfrost x Brambleclaw x Reader

[image]

Hawkfrost was exiting the warrior's den as you walked to the fresh-kill pile. His eyes lit up as he caught sight of you. "Hiya, Y/N!" You were in RiverClan. Hawkfrost was your hit-hood best-friend, and your den-mate. You did almost everything together. Hunting partners, patrol buds, and other things. You carried out missions with each other. You and Hawkfrost had many good memories together, and still were making them.
"Hi, Hawkfrost!" You chirped, waving your tail in brief hello.
Hawkfrost looked at your paws. "You getting something to eat?"
"Yeah." You responded. You paused for a moment, then added, "You can share with me if you'd like." The silver tabby tom's eyes lit up.
"That'd be great, thanks, Y/N." He padded closer to you, and sat across from you, and you two shared the trout. "It's a nice day, isn't it?"
You nodded in agreement. "Yes, it is."
Hawkfrost's cheeks turned reddish. "So, uh... I was wondering--heh--- if you wanted to go.... On you know...? A walk perhaps...?"
You smirked. "Sure. I'd like that."
You two friends finished up the fish, and you set out side by side into the small forest. You walked through the marsh on your walk.
A nice friendship walk, you thought to yourself.
Hawkfrost stopped you. "Hold up," he mewed.
"What?" You panicked. "An enemy patrol? What's up? Should I get---"
"No," Hawkfrost chuckled. "I just wanted to ask you something."
"What?"
"Y/N.... Are we friends?"
"No," And as Hawkfrost frowned, you added, "We're more than friends."
"Oh, I'm so glad you feel the same!" He sighed with relief. "I can't wait to have kits. We're a cute couple."
You blushed. "What? I just meant we were best friends..."

Hawkfrost stared at his chest fur. "Right... I was just uh-- ahem--- joking, you know?"
You raised a cat-brow. "No...?"
Hawkfrost sighed. "I'm so sorry, Y/N. I just thought you felt the same as I do... I understand if you don't want to be mates, but I just hope we can still be best friends."
"Hawkfrost?" You stopped him. "I'll think about it, alright? We're always best friends, though."

***

You lay in your nest, thinking about Hawkfrost's words. "I'm going on a walk again," you decided to yourself.
As you pad out the camp, Hawkfrost smiled at you. "Can I go with you?" He asked hopefully.
You slowly shook your head. "Sorry. I want some alone time."
He was upset. "Are you mad at me?"
"No...!" You insisted. "It's just a busy time for our Clan, and I'm just stressed with everything going on..."
"Everything going on with *us?* Can't you just---"
You ignored him, not wanting to listen anymore. You raced off.
You sat at Sunningrocks as a brown tabby tom came up to you. He looked similar to Hawkfrost.
He smiled. "Hey. You must be Y/N. Hawkfrost talks about you a lot at gatherings to me. He says how pretty you are. I'm his brother--- Brambleclaw. He also is madly crushi--- oops, shouldn't have said that. Pardon me..."
You shrugged. "He likes me, I know. We were best friends, and now, I don't know... I don't have feelings for him though. Anyways, how'd you know it was me?"
Brambleclaw blinked warmly at you. "Because I can tell you're the cat he meant. Sorry if this sounds off, but I could tell why he likes you. Not just because you're beautiful, but it's everything about you."
"That's not how Hawkfrost sees it, trust me. It's how you see me."
You smiled. You actually liked Brambleclaw even though you're in different Clans. "I'll see you at the gathering. I have to go."
"Alright, bye!"

***

You sat at the gathering. You saw Brambleclaw smile as you caught his eye. "Hey," you mouthed. As the leaders shared news and then after when the Clans began to share tongues, you pad up to Firestar and Leopardstar. "Leopardstar, I would like to join ThunderClan... If that is alright with you and Firestar, that is."
Leopardstar flinched. "Why...?"
"I just feel that it would suit me better," you replied, meaning it.
Firestar blinked at Leopardstar. "I'd be happy to have her," he mewed his approval.
"Very well, Y/n, but your loyalty must remain to them hence-forth." sighed Leopardstar
You mewed, "Oh, thank you!" And you joined ThunderClan.

Starkit x Reader

[image]

Quick A/N: Thanks to everyone who's read, voted, and commented on this story! It means a lot to me. I only thought I'd get a few reads! Although I do not take OC Requests, I do requests for canon characters! (Characters from the official series). I do reader x tom and reader x she, and keep in mind, its just confessing love and yeah. None of that other stuff. I'm also doing ships from Starkit's Prophecy, and even though its reader x character, I will do character x character henceforth! Thanks <3. ~Purple
This one's for guys btw
You were walking over to Brambleclaw to hear the patrols for the day. As you sat down in front of him, waiting for he to assign you to a task, a purple kit ran up and sat by you. You sighed. "Hello, Starkit."
"Hello, Y/n." She replied enthusiastically. "But it's Starpaw now. Remember?"
You shook your head. *Great... I might be assigned with her.*
Brambleclaw scanned the crowd. "Starpaw, you can clean out the elder's tics for today."
"Great!" Starpaw mewed. "Can I have a cat come with me? Can Y/n come?"
The deputy shook his head. He turned to you. "Y/n is one of our best warriors. I want him to lead a patrol to the ShadowClan border to move the border forward. You're not ready."
And at those words, Firestar came out of his den. "Starpaw's my apprentice." He spoke. "She's ready for anything and everything. She beat Blackstar--- remember?"
Starpaw flinched."Uh Firestar? I don't want to go. I don't want to meet Blackstar again."
"Is something wrong? Here, come in my den and we can talk."
"Alright."
"Better get moving, Y/n." Brambleclaw addressed you. "Take Graystripe, Sandstorm, Brackenfur, and Jazzpaw with you."
"Okay." You nodded.

***
Back at camp.
You and ShadowClan had briefly fought. But, with your awesome moves and your patrol's quick reflexes, you beat them easily.
Firestar and Brambleclaw were really proud and surprised. Starpaw was, too.
Starpaw approached you after the Clan was done cheering and had a feast. "Will you be my mate?"
"What?" You flattened your ears. You never really liked Starpaw.
"Come on, please????"
"Fine." You sat down, looking away. "Whatever. I'll be your mate."
"Yay!!!"

Spottedleaf x Reader

Some may be short, I don't feel like writing.

"Lay still," Her sweet voice whispered in your ear as she placed herbs on your wounds.

"Ow..." You hissed at the stinging pain. Spottedleaf rested her chin on her paws. "Erg...!"

The tortoiseshell sighed. "Get over it," She purred. "You're a tough cat."

"But do you see how deep the wounds are? I'll never get over I lost to a kit in a battle!"

"ShadowClan shouldn't have kits fighting. Brokenstar knows better. It was an unfair fight." Spottedleaf murmured. "Will it make you feel better..."

"If what?" You pressed on.

Spottedleaf continued, "If... You'd want to be my..." "Your *what*?" You were getting impatient.

"My mate?" She finished, hopefully.

"Great StarClan, yes!" You nodded.

***

Since it's so short, I'll add an after scene... And in the comments, guess what happened to them...

Spotted looked up at you.

"They're beautiful," you whispered. "Can we name this one Holly, this one Ginger..."

Spotted finished, "And this one can be Leaf, and that one be Frozentwig."

"I love it." You purred. The Clan came to see you in your new den.

Bluestar mewed, "They are nice kits, but you still made a poor choice," She sighed.

"I know," Spotted mewed. "But it was worth it all." With loving eyes, her gaze flicked from you to the kits. "Being with y/n is everything, and I love these kits. I can't go back.

Cinderpaw/pelt x Reader

This is Cinderpelt Cinderpaw. This one's for dem toms to0.

You and Cinderpaw were apprentice's together.

"I'll get the catmint!" Fireheart insisted.

Dustpaw bristled. "But what about Tigerclaw?"

"*Tigerclaw* can wait!" He raced off.

Yellowfang scanned the clearing. "Cinderpaw, Y/n, stay in camp. Dustpaw, find a patrol. Find... Whitestorm." She went back into Bluestar's den.

Cinderpaw beckoned as she raced into the den. "I have an idea! *We'll* go check out the thunderpath. Come on!"
Is that wise? You thought, but she was already off. You felt you had no choice, and she couldn't go alone, so you followed her. "Wait up!"

***

At the Thunderpath, you searched around. "I see Tigerclaw! Let's go!" She raced off.

"Let's check for monsters fi--- Cinderpaw, stop!" You raced onto the path. *StarClan help us!* You jolted forward, pushing her out of the monster's path. You raced after her, desperate not to be run over. The monster slammed to a halt, not even a whisker length away from your muzzle.

"Oh my StarClan..." Cinderpaw gaped.

You raced with her back to the other side and the monster raced off. **Usually cars stop for deer, cats, etc when they're on the road. Why not in warriors?**

You returned to camp with Cinderpaw. Bluestar was well, and most of the patrols were back. "We were worried sick! Where were you? We thought you went to the thunderpath! Whitestorm went. Tigerclaw said he chased off the patrol." Clanmates said.

"We did go to the thunderpath," admitted Cinderpaw. "We almost got ran over. *I* almost got ran over," she corrected. "Y/n saved my tail. I owe it to him. He almost got fully ran over saving me, but for

some weird reason, the monster stopped just in time, and when we left, it continued again..."

Bluestar nodded. "Still, a mouse-brained idea... Oh well. I call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these three apprentices." At this point, Brackenpaw was ready as well. "They have trained hard to understand the ways of your nobel code, and I commend them as warriors in their turn. Y/N, Cinderpaw, Brackenpaw-- do you promise to uphold the warrior code, to protect and defend the Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do," You mewed.

"I do," Cinderpaw and Brackenpaw echoed.

"Then by the powers of StarClan," Bluestar purred. "I give you your warrior names. Brackenpaw, from this moment on, you shall be known as Brackenfur. StarClan honors your loyalty and skill. Cinderpaw, you shall be known as Cinderpelt. StarClan honors your wisdom and determination. Y/n, from this moment on, you shall be known as Y/wn. **(Your warrior name).** StarClan honors your bravery, courage, and loyalty. They welcome all of you as full members of ThunderClan."

"Brackenfur! Cinderpelt! Y/wn! Brackenfur! Cinderpelt! Y/wn!" The Clan chanted and cheered.

**

After the ceremony, Cinderpelt lay down in her new nest next to you. As she was settled, you whispered, "Cinderpelt? Will you be my mate...?"

"Sure," She purred, licking your cheek.

Tallstar x Reader

Thanks so much for 2k views and 80+ votes!!! Im literally speechless thanks so much for all the wonderful comments you guys have left! Requests are open too by the way.

The sun beamed on your pelt as you listened to Heatherstar's words. "Tunnelers will continue the gorge tunnel. I also want another tunneler patrol to hunt in the hunting tunnel. Moor runner patrols will be sent out to check the borders and hunt. Reedfeather will assign cats to patrols. But, before the meetings over, we have new apprentices among us. Barkkit, Shrewkit, Tallkit, and Y/n have reached their sixth moon yesterday. Since the gathering, we were unable to have their ceremony. With tensions high with RiverClan, we need to get patrols out fast. Step forward, all of you."

You and your denmates were in the back of the crowd. You looked at Shrewkit with a open mouth. You forgot you were six moons! You were nudged by your mother to walk. Time was limited. Cats turned their heads and made way for the kits. Shrewkit padded off in the lead. Barkkit walked confidently after him, and Tallkit waited for you to go first with a smile.

"You can go ahead. It'll be alright." He soothed. You murmured, "Thanks." And followed your denmates.

Heatherstar grinned. "Do you all promise to train hard?"

"Yes!" All of you answered at once.

Heatherstar softened her gaze with awe. "Then so, from this forward until you receive your warrior names, you shall be known as Shrewpaw, Barkpaw, Y/n, and Tallpaw. Shrewpaw, your mentor will be Hareflight. Barkpaw, your mentor will be Hawkheart. Tallpaw, your mentor will be Dawnstripe. Y/n, your mentor will be Sandgorse. Congratulations, and may StarClan watch over you all."

Sandgorse bristled. "Hold up, Heatherstar. Tallpaw's a *moor runner*? And Y/n's a tunneler?"

Heatherstar sat down. "Yes. Tallpaw will make a great moor runner."

"But his family are tunnelers!"

"Do you not want Y/n as an apprentice?"

Tallpaw cast an apologetic look at you. Then, he turned to the

leader. "Make me a tunneler."
Heatherstar gazed down at him. "Don't let your father choose your destiny," she warned.
Sandgorse was ticked off. He walked off and sat next to Palebird.
"It's not that," Tallpaw insisted.
"Very well, then. Woolytail is now your mentor."
Shrewpaw smirked. "Wormpaw! Your mentors *Woolytail*. Nice"!
Hissing, you turned to face Shrewpaw. "Shut it, Shrewpaw."
Heatherstar looked at Sandgorse after ending the meeting. She approached him. "Do you not accept Y/n as your apprentice?"
Sandgorse mumbled, "Right. I do, Heatherstar. Thanks." He approached you four. "Alright. Get with your mentors. We need to be assigned to a duty."
Barkpaw gave all of you a friendly lick. "Have fun! Hawkheart's teaching me about basic herbs today."
"That ought to be fun," you commented. "Have fun, good luck!"
Shrewpaw rolled his eyes as Hareflight nudged Shrewpaw to his paws. Hareflight led him to the deputy, followed by Sandgorse, Woolytail, Tallpaw, and you. You and Tallpaw were tunnelers!
As you approached, all the Moor runners were assigned patrols, and were already heading out of camp. The tunnelers remained.
Plumclaw looked please. "It's sure nice to have more tunnelers. About time!"
Reedfeather sighed. "Heatherstar knows best."
Sandgorse licked a paw. "Ah, see, but these two are tunneler material! Muscular, lean, large paws..."
Reedfeather. "Sandgorse and Woolytail... Heatherstar wants a tunnel leading to hunting stones. Can you do that? Your apprentices will help. While so, teach your apprentices about tunneling. Plumclaw, Mistmouse, and Hickorynose... You will work on the gorge tunnel. Hunting will be left to the moor runners today, I'm afraid. There's a lack of tunnelers.
As you and your 'crew' were padding off, Sandgorse muttered, "Exactly..."

***

Today, you learned about the art of tunneling. You made a tunnel to hunting stones! It wasn't too far east from camp. Heatherstar was pleased. The Moor runners now had a safer, easier way to get there

for hunting, and prey escaped through there and were caught by tunnelers! Moor runners and tunnelers now could work as a team.

***

About five moons later, you earned your warrior name along with Shrewpaw and Tallpaw. You were called Y/n, Talltail, and Shrewclaw. Congratulations! A moon later, Barkpaw became a full medicine cat a quarter moon before Hawkheart died during a ThunderClan ambush. Moonflower, a ThunderClan queen, killed him to defend herself when Hawkheart nearly killed her. It was fair, to be honest... Barkpaw was now Barkface. And, to your amazement, Talltail asked you to be his mate, and you accepted. You had two kits together, naming one Shrewkit, after Shrewclaw, who had died only a few moments after your kits were born. He was attacked by ShadowClan while on patrol, and made it back to camp with the news about your kits. He was horribly wounded, and limped to your den to visit. He purred, mewed congrats, and passed when was called by Heatherstar.
Three moons later, Reedfeather died, and Talltail was appointed deputy. Heatherstar died shortly after that. Talltail became Tallstar, leader of WindClan, and chose Sandgorse as deputy. You didn't expect to be deputy. You were still nursing kits. You were very proud of your whole family.

Rowanstar x Reader

Requested by: Ruler_Of_the_shadows

F/n = friend name
Fb/n = your friend's brother's name
Oc/mn = Oc male name

You sat in silence in the warrior's den as Firestar ended the Clan meetin. You never got to be a mentor. You never were acknowledged by anyone. You aren't picked for patrols, for gatherings, and don't get a fair share at feasts. No one shares tongues with you in the afternoon, no one invites you for games or to talk. Your best friend moved to ShadowClan when her older brother was offered the deputy position in ShadowClan and had moved there.
After that, your Clanmates talked bad about you.
You padded up to Brambleclaw. "Please, let me be on a patrol. It's not my fault my friend joined ShadowClan!"
Brambleclaw flinched. "Of course. That's not how it is. We just thought you were still grieving. If you hurry, you can catch Squirrelflight's patrol to ShadowClan."
"Really? Thanks!" You exclaimed.
"Sure. Glad you're back, Y/N." He smiled, and padded off into Firestar's den.

***

You and Squirreflight's patrol approached the border between ShadowClan and ThunderClan. Crowfrost snarled. "Well well well..." You spotted your best friend and her brother. You flattened your ears.
"Crowfrost, I'm leading the patrol." Fb/n stepped forward.
Squirrelflight held her ground. "We're just resetting the boundaries."
Fb/n rolled his eyes. "Of course. Can we speak to one of your warriors?"
"What you have to say to one can be said in front of all." Snapped

Squirrelflight. "There is no secrets between us, Yb/n." The ginger deputy stepped closer.
"Fine." The ShadowClan deputy smirked. He said, "Rowanstar wants Y/n to join the Clan."
Squirrelflight hissed. "Stop taking our warriors! You're jealous. First you, then f/n your sister, and now y/n?"
"She'd have a better life in ShadowClan. Her friend is lonely."
"I'll join!" You blurted.

***

Rowanstar padded up to you. "Welcome to the Clan."
F/n followed behind you and cat-hugged you. "Welcome!"
Rowanstar beckoned you. "I must speak to you privately."
You followed him into the den. "Hey, but why am I here?"
Rowanstar smiled. "We don't have any queens at the moment. All our she-cats are old. We need young blood."
"What about Dawnpelt?"
"Her kits are grown up."
"Tawnypelt?"
"She doesn't want to have another litter with me."
"But without you...?"
Rowanstar hesitated. "Yes. Will you be my mate?"
"Well, that's one way to ask... That was flat out." You snorted. "But whatever."
"Your friend insisted not to have kits without you here."
"I understand *that*." You licked a paw. "Anyways, whos her mate?"
"Oc/mn." Rowanstar replied. "Great match, aren't they?"
You thought for a moment. "Surprisingly, yes."

***

Your friend and oc/mn had two kits named Oakkit and Pearkit. You and Rowanstar had three kits. One is a black tabby tom with a gray belly, one is a pale yellow calico, with a white muzzle and paws. Another is Russian blue fluffy calico with a short tail. What are their names and genders?

Crowfeather x Reader x Breezepelt

[image]

Requested by: Ruler_of_the_shadows

You returned to camp, a hare in your jaws. Breezepelt smiled at you, a wren in his jaws. You went hunting with Breezepelt, Ashfoot, and Heathertail. You were six moons older than Breezepelt, but you didn't care. You were only denmates for about three days in the nursery, but made the most out of it. Your name is Y/n.
You felt a hot, warm, soothing breath against your left cheek. It cast a good, cold shiver down your spine, and caused your fur to bristle. You slightly blushed, and your tail flicked over the earth uncomfortably. You slowly turned your head to see a black tom with a smile. "Hello, Crowfeather!" Shyly, but cheerfully, you greeted the tom.
At your words, Crowfeather cheerfully cocked his head to his right with a smile.
Beside you, to your right, Breezepelt grunted with envy. He leaned closer and muttered in your ear: "He never acts like that to me or anyone."
You looked at him again, and stroked your tail down his spine soothingly.
Breezepelt whipped his eyes up. "Don't pity me," he grunted. "He doesn't like me, I don't like him. Do you *see* how he treats Nightcloud?"
You sighed. "Even though he acts like he hates you, I think he does like you."
"Yeah, right."
Crowfeather hissed. "Y/n, don't listen to him. Can I have a word with you?" The lean, muscular tom leaned closer to you. His yellow eyes darkened with concern and pleading. His expression was half pleading and half dreading. You cocked your head. Something wasn't right here.
You obeyed, however. Crowfeather was a senior warrior, he helped

mentor you, and he was a friend. Also, he was Breezepelt's father...
Crowfeather hissed once the Clan was out of earshot. "What are you doing?!" He spat.
"What do you mean?" You stuttered, backing away a pace.
The black tom leaned closer. "Breezepelt is a rabbit-brain idiot. I see how he looks at you. If any time he asks you to be his mate, refuse. Hear me?"
You gaped. "Why? He is not a idiot! He is not a rabbit-brain, and if he asks me, I'd gladly accept!"
Crowfeather rolled his eyes. "You need a smart, strong, confident tom."
"And that's you?" You sat down, annoyed, tail twitching.
"Yes. Be my mate?"
"What about Nightcloud? Your mate? Your *son*? Your amazing son Breezepelt who tries to please you but you just ignore him! You went off with cats from other Clans--- Leafpool and Feathertail."

Breezepelt leaped from the shadows. "Yeah, *Crowfeather*. You treat me and Nightcloud like---"

"Woah, don't curse..." You murmured.

Breezepelt shrugged. "Whatever, but--"

"Ssh."

Breezepelt grunted. "Also, you're much older than her. You have a mate. She'd be mates with my so called dad. I'd be her step son! We're friends, and that's weird."

Crowfeather shrugged. "So?"

Breezepelt crouched down. "You want to fight me?"

"Woah, no need...!"

Crowfeather looked at her with a sneer. "Have you chosen then?"

You hesitated. You decided Breezepelt. He was kind, and you two were close. "I choose Breezepelt." You told him softly. "If you want a she-cat older than you who's friends with your son, ask Heathertail."

Yellowfang x Reader

"Y/n get your lazy rump over here and help me sort herbs!"
You jumped, scared out of your fur. You knew that raspy voice... You sighed. "Coming Yellowfang..." You had no choice. "What do you want?" You wanted to take that back after you said it. But, it was too late...
"I *already said*, deaf-ears. Help. Me. Sort. Herbs!"
"Geez, I know..." You sat down with a grunt. "Which one is which?"
Yellowfang hissed. "Do you know anything?"
You complained, "I'm no Medicine cat!"
"I can tell!"
Did *Yellowfang* know anything? You wondered that. You helped her to the best of your ability. You threw out the bad herbs and organized more.
After you finished, Yellowfang was finally satisfied. "Thanks. Now come herb collecting with me."
I might as well become a medicine cat after this.... You thought with a grudge. Once again, you basically had no choice. You followed the ragged she-cat out of camp and into the forest. She flicked an ear at a plant. "We're looking for this." She said.
"Alright." You replied, and carefully plucked the plant from the ground. You had found tree more of the plant, and that made seven total, counting Yellowfang's finds. Before you could return back to camp, you found yourself in an ambush. Not any ambush, but a *badger's*. Badgers were powerful.
"Yellowfang..." You hissed. "Run!" You lunged at the beast. You raked your claws down it's flank. Apparently, that did no damage what-so-ever. *Great!* You thought. As you risked a glance behind you to make sure Yellowfang had run, she was running *at* the badger, not away from it! "Yellowfang! No!"
The badger swung it's neck around and gripped Yellowfang in it's massive jaws.
"No!" You yowled again. "Leave her alone!" You leaped at it's neck, and clung on. You scratched at the badger's muzzle, and it let go of Yellowfang. "Filthy mange-bag!" You hissed, and dropped down onto your paws. You scared it off after a long battle. Finally, you

could ensure Yellowfang's safety. "Yellowfang? Talk to me! Yellowfang? Yelowfang!" You buried your face in her fur. "I... I... I can't loose you! I love you." You blurted out in tears. "Yellowfang..."

You felt a paw touch your face.
"Yellowfang?" You opened an eye. She was smiling.
"You saved me... Thank you." She struggled to her paws and rubbed muzzles. "And, mange bag, I love you too!"

Jayfeather x Reader

Let's pretend Jayfeather got blind when he fell into the hollow?

You pricked your ears. You were in the nursery, curled up beside your mother. You overheard Lionkit, Jaykit, and Hollykit.
Lionkit mewed, "Let's go find those fox cubs!"
Jaykit nodded. "Yeah!"
You gasped. *They were escaping camp!* That was against the warrior code! You had to stop them.
You raced out to them ebfore they left. "Wait, are you going to find those foxes?"
Jaykit looked at you. "No." He lied.
"I heard you." Your ear twitched. "Don't lie to me."
Hollykit frowned. "Okay, we are... Don't tell anyone."
You sighed. Nothing could stop them from going--- expect if anyone knew. She wouldn't betray their trust, though. They were very close friends. "Then I'm coming with you..."

Later...

"Jaykit! Slow down! The hollow!" He was running straight for the cliff! You sprinted as fast as you could after him. "Stop!" You yowled.
He raced over the edge, but you got there in time to grab his scruff as he dangled over the edge.
"Lionkit! Hollykit!" You yelled through the fur. "Help me! Oh StarClan..." His siblings raced over and helped you haul Jaykit back to safety.
Hollykit panted. "That was close! A fall down in those thorns would blind you for sure."
Jaykit stood there, panting at you.
Lionkit caught his breath. "Hollykit and I are going to fetch Leafpool. Stay here!" And the raced off.
You smiled at him. "We're going to be in *so much* trouble."
He ignored that. "When we're warriors... Will you be my mate?"
You cocked your head. "Jaykit, we're only kits. We have a long time

ahead of us..."

***

"I name you Jayfeather, Y/N, Lionblaze, and Hollyleaf." Firestar licked each of their heads. "You are now warriors."
As the cheering died out, Jayfeather approached you in private. "Now that we're *warriors*, do you want to be my mate?"
You sighed. "We're only *just* warriors! Fine, whatever. We're not having kits until a while, though!"
"Never even mentioned that..." He rolled his eyes.

After-scene : After the Kitting.

You and Jayfeather's kits were *beautiful*. There was a gray tabby with brown speckles and a white she-cat who had black ear tips and paws. They were adorable! Their tiny, desperate mews... Their hungry little mouths... Their sweet kneading paws! You two couldn't have asked for anything better. What else was there better than this? Well, the kits can't go on without the names! Time to name them, Y/N. What will they be called?

Hollyleaf x Reader

F/C - Fur Color Y/N = Your Name

Paws scraped at the forest floor. A black pelt brushed against you as you thundered across the forest. You smirked as Hollyleaf gave a cheesy grin at you. She turned her head back ahead and sprinted off ahead of you.

"Hey!" You panted, dashing to catch up. "Wait for me." Your legs began to get sore. You couldn't run for much longer! You don't know if it was smug or a sheepish grin that the black she cat gave you as she neared the end of the trail.

She smirked. "I won! Good game, Y/N. That was amazing for your first time racing me!"

You were still struggling to catch your breath as you stepped over the end closer to her. "Thanks, Hollyleaf." You shook your head clear, and purred, pleased at her speed. "How do you do it...?"

"What was that, Y/N?"

"Nothing, Hollyleaf. Do you want to go hunting before we go back to camp?" You changed the subject, wanting something to occupy your mind rather than her win and her beautiful black pelt. You growled at yourself, waiting for a response. "Well, I'm going to go hunt..." You murmured, padding off.

Hollyleaf mewed after you, "I said I would!" The warrior protested. "Hey! Y/N! You were just too busy thinking at the time to hear me! Y/N? Y/N!"

You stopped in your tracks, turning to look at her bright green gaze. "Alright, I'll race you to the... That oak tree!" You pounded off, not waiting for her to begin. You panted as your paws slammed the ground, wind ruffling at your pelt. You heard an outraged mew and began to feel heavy breathing on your tail. She was behind you! You began to pick up the pace, eager for a win.

You leapt over a branch, and landed with a small wobble. You regained your balance quickly, thankfully, and raced on. You thundered past the Oak tree, and you slid to a halt, Hollyleaf running into you. You hit the ground, and Hollyleaf was on top of you.

"Sorry about that! This is awkward..." She stared behind her, then leapt off of you. "You alright Y/N? That looked like a heavy fall there."
You shook your pelt clear of dirt, rising to your paws. "I'm fine, thanks. What about you?"
"Great! That was amazing. I thought I had you at that log! You sped up and that was great!" The black she-cat smiled, purring happily. "Let's see if we can find any prey, *if* we didn't scare it all off by now!"
You nodded, smirking. You and Hollyleaf trekked closer to the lake, silently scanning the area. You spotted a gray squirrel. You turned, ears pricked and legs tensing. You flicked your ear over in it's direction, and Hollyleaf crouched down. You were right behind her. She looked at you. "I'm going to go around and lure it into your paws, got it?"
You flattened your ears. You were bad at that... "Sure, got it Hollyleaf."
Your Clanmate quietly padded behind the squirrel, eyes bright. She hid behind a bramble bush, then pounced. It squealed, racing in your direction. "Get it! Now!" She hissed as you leapt out from behind the bush that hid your pelt, pinning it down and delivering the killing blow.
You scooped it up as Hollyleaf nuzzled you. "Amazing once again, Y/N." The warrior purred. "I think that's enough hunting for now. I'm tired and hungry."
"Same here," you murmured agreement, leading the way back to camp.

***

It was dark. Nighttime. You couldn't sleep, so you padded into camp and laid down outside, staring at the sky. A yawn escaped your tired jaws, and your muscles relaxed.
You felt a warm, soothing breath hit your head, and a black she-cat leaned over you. It smiled, and sat next to you. "Hi. Can't sleep?" Without waiting for a response, she added, "Neither can I."
"Hello, Hollyleaf..." You murmured. You welcomed the company, appreciating the warmth of her thick pelt against yours. "I was wondering," you were going to let your thoughts free, and hope for the best. You wanted to say this so bad.

She cocked her head. "Yes, Y/N?"
"I was wondering," nervously, you repeated, "If you wanted to... To... I don't know," You shyly grinned. "Maybe be my mate?"
The she-cat hesitated. "I-I don't know... I like this cat with F/C..."
You flicked your ear. That was your fur color. What other f/c where there in the Clan? You sighed. "That's alright. Still friends?"
"Nope, sorry Y/N. We're not meant for friends. We're much more, am I correct? I was joking alright, chill." She purred, licking your ear tips.
You sighed with relief. "Oh StarClan.. You had me there! Nice one, Hollyleaf. You scared me."

Alderpaw x Reader

Key:
Y/N = read as your name
(name) = read as a kit name
(description #) = read as a different description for the kit, a new one for each labeled number set.

Bramblestar was naming the cats to go on the quest. As you heard your name not being called, you felt annoyance prickle your pelt. You were just as good as Sparkpaw! You would be good help defending the patrol, and you could bond with your denmates. Tail twitching, you raised your chin. "Can I go?"

The tabby leader looked down on you. As he did so, others turned to watch as well. You felt embarrassment.

Your mentor flattened their ears. "Can I say something? That's a stupid idea, sorry. And as well, listen to his orders, and do not question!"

You held your ground. You *were* going to go on this patrol no matter what!

Bramblestar looked at Squirrelflight, removing his cold gaze off your eyes. He leapt off the high-ledge and began to talk with her and the medicine cats. Even if they refused and turned down your request, you would win the battle. You were determined to go on this quest, even if they willed not.

At last, Bramblestar stuck his head up. Your pricked your ears anxiously. What had they decided?

The leader made his way up the high-ledge again, and addressed the Clan; "Fine. Y/N will attend this quest as well, and that means, so will Ivypool, her mentor."

Ivypool curled her lips, but said nothing. Not that she didn't want to go, but the fact that you were going made her angry. The meeting was then dismissed. After a good night's rest, you and the others would be journeying off for whatever reason. The one thing you didn't look forward to were the traveling herbs that you would receive in the morning.

You and Sparkpaw padded off to get rest after saying a goodbye to

Alderpaw, who sleeps in the medicine den.

***

Morning came, and excitement pricked your pelt. After dealing with the foul-tasting herbs, you and the other apprentices were fizzing up. Alderpaw showed his excitement in more of a quiet way. Sparkpaw was leaping about, claws lashing at imaginary predators and prey.
And suddenly, a new feeling came to mind. You looked at Alderpaw, who was smiling warmly at Sparkpaw. Were you... Crushing on him? Could it be-- the medicine cat apprentice? You turned you head. You indeed were fond of the apprentice.

On the journey, this feeling got stronger. You felt as if Alderpaw began to avoid you. Until, you talked to him on the way back.
"Alderpaw how come we don't talk much anymore?" You shyly asked.
He looked at you and shrugged. "Dunno. I felt like you've been avoiding me."
You sighed. "No, I haven't! It's just.. Really embarrassing."
Alderpaw smiled. "Do you like me or something?"
"What?" You flattened your ears. "What gave you that idea?"
"Yep. Totally like me. Anyways," he leaned closer, winking. "I like you too, no worries!"
You ducked your head, purring.

***

Even though Alderheart was a medicine cat, you had kits. No one knew he was the father, of course. They all assumed it was some other tom, like Sorrelstripe or Fernsong. You mothered his kits just like you would without him, and Alderheart bonded with them as much as possible. Who knows, maybe one day one would become his apprentice.
When the kits and the Clan were sleeping, you and Alderheart were deep in conversation. "What should we name them?" You asked.
Alderheart hesitated. "Maybe (name) and (name) for the (description 1) and (description 2) kits."
"Sounds good. And for the (description 3) kit, how about (name)?"
"Perfection." Alderheart smiled.

What are their names, and what do they look like? Tell me! :)

Shaded Moss x Reader

This was requested by Mousedapple!
New key: q/n = queen name (instead of reading qn just read it as a random queen/female name that is expecting kits

Shaded Moss padded out of Half Moon's den. Half Moon followed, and gazed at the gathered cats. With a nod of approval from Half Moon, he spoke to the cats. "Half Moon will allow cats to move to a new territory if they wish. If not, they can stay here with her. I will lead a patrol there. Who's with me?"
Yowls of approval rose. The cats who wanted to leave gathered around him, one being you. You hated the lack of prey, and the fact that everyone went to bed with hungry bellies. You were also fond of Shaded Moss. He was a great leader, and a good friend.

So, you set out on your journey with the others. You walked side by side with Shaded Moss. "Where are we headed to?" You asked.

Shaded Moss blinked. "Toward the rising sun, following it's trail. Half Moon had a dream that showed a place with plenty of prey, land, forest..." He trailed off. "I'm starving. There ought to be some prey *sooner* or later."

You nodded in agreement, ears pricked. "Soon," you echoed. "We can stop once the mountains die down to hunt."
"Good plan." Responded the tomcat as he broke out into a trot. "I'm honestly starving. Let's pick it up a little? We can get there soon, or at least by nightfall. Then we can rest and go again at dawn."
Cats brushed past you as they broke out into a trot after Shaded Moss. You pricked your ears and raced after them.

Shaded Moss dropped a squirrel at your paws. You opened an eye from sleep, and immediately smelt it's warmth. "Share?" He asked.
You nodded. "Alright, thanks." You got settled in and together took a bite. "Mm! This is delicious. Wonderful catch!"
"Thank you." Shaded Moss purred. "Have you noticed how plump q/n is getting? Her kits are ought to be here soon. Can't wait."
You smiled. "Yeah. They'll be adorable, cute little kits!"
"I've wondered if I would have some one day..." He murmured.
"Same." You spoke without thinking, then turned your head away in

awe.
He blocked your view. "What's that for?" He smirked. "Do you have a mate?"
"Er... No," you stammered
Shaded Moss interrupted, "Hah, nice. Do you want to be mine?"
"Um sure I guess..." You looked at your paws. You hated awkward situations like this!
And, there. You loved him, you're mates. What's next? Kits, in time. You never expected to really be mates with the great Shaded Moss. You were originally just fond of him, and saw him as an idol or muse... An inspiration that kept you motivated in life. Then, your prayers were magically answered! Am I over-reacting? Oh well. Congratulations! Remember to request :) And, continue reading!!! There's more!

***

You were almost at your home. Gray Wing and Clear Sky were at your two's tails. Bright Stream was saved after nearly being taken off by an eagle. Gray Wing and Turtle Tail hooked up, which you were relived. They're so cute together! An amazing couple. Their kits would be so adorable! Gray Wing was just a really nice, polite, proper tom-cat, and Turtle Tail is his perfect match honestly. As for Clear Sky and Bright Stream, you had no opinion. You had never really bonded with either of them.
Shaded Moss almost died as well! Clear Sky saved him. That was another breath-taking moment for the patrol; and you, especially, being his mate. You were even expecting his kits. It would be a tragedy if he were to die before he saw his own kits!
Once settled, they were born. Two, amazing little kittens. One she-cat, one tom. The she-cat was a replica of you, and the tom strangely looked like a mix between Half Moon and Shaded Moss, but more so like Shaded Moss. You still had yet not decided on a name. What do you have in mind?

Whitethroat x Reader

You were cold, freezing in the dead of night. Some ShadowClan cat's snoring had woke you up. You couldn't get back to sleep, despite hours of trying. You thought, If i'm to stay awake, I might as well do something now. And, so you did.

There you were, thick f/c pelt hairs sticking up in caution as you trotted across the camp clearing to get yourself a snack. It would be quick. Was she not to eat, did the elders have to be fed first? You followed the code. But, your question is, am I allowed to eat right now? Will you try and answer that question, Y/N?

Suddenly, you heard a rustle.

"Who goes there?" A deep male voice said.

You immediately recognized it as the guard, and you know it's a Clanmate.

"Hello Whitethroat," you meow back.

Whitethroat showed himself a little more, nodded, then padded back to his spot. You heard some murmuring from the two guards, but it was unknown who the other was to you.

Whitethroat then came back to you. "What are you doing?" He asks softly.

You swallow nervousness, then reply back, "I was woken up by some snoring, and I was wondering if I would be able to get a quick snack."

He cocked his head. "Is that a question to me or a statement to yourself?"

"Er..." You murmured. Which was it? "Sort of both." You finally find the words to speak.

Whitethroat nodded. "Ah, I see." He than began to cough.

"You okay? Are you sick? Want me to get Runningnose?"

"No, I'm fine!" Whitethroat growled, looking up.

Then you hear coughing from across the clearing. The other guard. You dip your head to Whitethroat then race over to the guard. It was Littlecloud. "Littlecloud, you okay? Sick? Hurt? Fever? I can go get Runningnose..."

"Don't bother, Y/N. Get back to sleep!" Littlecloud hissed. "You're distracting me."

"I'll guard!" You blurt. "You're going to draw enemies here with your coughing!"

Littlecloud softened. "I guess you're right..."

Then Blackstar came down. "What's all the commotion going on down here?"

You quickly explained everything. Every bit of dialogue, every cough... Details. Even the little ones, because you knew from past experiences, they do matter.

Blackstar looked around. Then you guys spotted Runningnose. "Hey, Runningnose, come here for a second."

Runningnose obeyed, nervous, then saw the sick guards. "Oh my!"

-x-

It was dawn. Blackstar guarded the entrance, and you padded out of your den. Last night was crazy insane. You let out a sigh, and looked around. You never got your snack.

Whitethroat wasn't in his den, or Runningnose's. Neither was Littlecloud. As you padded close to the camp entrance, you smelled their scent. You began to follow it. You'd never know! They could be in danger, and they're sick. You're going to help them, whether they like it or not.

And as so you trekked, you reached the thunderpath. "It looks like they cross here...?" You say to yourself. Indeed, they have. So you raced across, and then found their scent in ThunderClan territory! You still followed it, then found them at some rocks. "Littlecloud! Whitethroat!" You wanted to scream, but you hissed their names.

Whitethroat, startled, whisked around. "Y/N!" Sheepishly, he smiled. "What are you doing here?"

"That's what I want to know," You snap back. "Come on, let's go."

Then, Cinderpelt, ThunderClan's medicine cat apprentice appeared. "Ah! More sick cats?"

Littlecloud shook his head. "No, she's come to fetch us I suppose..."

"Then go. But take the herbs. Farewell! Be better soon!"

"I hope so." Whitethroat says, and eats his herbs. After they all were ready, and with Cinderpelt gone, you lead them back home.

-x-

Towards the end of the trek, Whitethroat falls behind. You urged Littlecloud to go ahead and claim we were checking something.

"What's the matter?" You ask Whitethroat.

Whitethroat breathes a faint laugh. "Hey, Y/N, thanks for helping us. I think I like you!"

"For real?" You didn't buy it.

"Yes." He says. "I really like you."

You cocked your head. "Really?"

"Yes!" Whitethroat mutters. "And, um, will you.. be my mate?"

You were hesitant. Him? Whitethroat? Yes! Of course. "Yes!" You rub your cheek on his, purring.

-x-

"No!" This can't be happening! Whitethroat's dead?!

You curled up around your kits; k/n, k/n, k/n, and k/n; in grief and shock. You just lost your mate. That darn monster's going to pay for this!

Redtail x Reader

Redtail was at the edge of the clearing, waiting for you. His eyes didn't wander, they stayed locked on you. He was calm and bold, and you admired him.

"Hey Redtail!" You mew aloud. You then yawn and take a quick stretch.

"Hi," he says as you approach. He gives you a warm gaze, and pops a smile. "You ready?"

At first, you were confused. Ready for what? You then remembered that both of you guys are going hunting! You would get some bonding time with Redtail after all. "Yeah, almost forgot! My stupid brain."

The tom-cat purred. "Alright, that's fine, and you are NOT stupid, Y/N," he lead you away from the Sunning Rocks and to the good hunting spots in ThunderClan's territory.

You immediately caught a trace of vole. You gave him the signal, and you both crouched down. You stalked forward, pounced, and missed.

Redtail stifled a purr of amusement. "That's fine, I like your clumsiness."

You looked up from where you lay. "Really?"

"Yes, I've liked you for a while now..." Redtail trailed off.

"Me too!" You chirp.

He gets closer. "Then... Y/N, will you be my mate?"

"Yes!!" You meow with joy. This day couldn't get any better for you! Or could it?

The next day, everyone had heard the news. You were mates with the deputy Redtail. You were in the clearing, leaning on his shoulder, purring with comfort. His warm pelt made you doze off as you rubbed muzzles. You pulled away to stretch. After a swift farewell to Redtail, you start to leave camp, but are interrupted by thousands of comments thrown out at you.

"Congratulations, Y/N! You're so lucky!" A she-cat wailed, jealously showing in her mew.

"Nice! He's a great tom," a male friend of Redtail nodded with approval.

"I can't believe it! Mates with the deputy!!" A close friend of yours squealed with excitement.

A moon later, you were expecting kits. Your belly got plumper and plumper for a moon or so, until the day...

After you gave birth, you had four lovely kits. A gray mottled she-kit, a tortoiseshell tom, a orange she-kit, and a thin brown tabby she-kit. What are their names? I'd call them Fernkit, Bramblekit, Flamekit, and Twigkit.